29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

19th April. 1907.

My Violet.

You have made a monstrosity of our address - 29. Gordon Square. However, your letter did come at last. What with your Homer & your Jekyll, your new pappis & your budding tree - was there ever such a good gardener as I am melted into Oyyyy! ~~This~~ mess; pearl an undistinguishable Well, grey, a vaporous.

God knows where we should begin
a letter, seeing that I have been
to Paris & back, changed my all
house, entered a new study
in the interval.
how you am learning to write
to the tune of twenty
railway vans, which grind
wash music beneath my window;
but the grey houses opposite
& the trees which are just
beginning to grow green, are
expected to heal the damage
to my style.
The house isn't nearly ready;
but we are waiting for carpets

29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

& book cases. Your little man
is very good & intelligent, &
he is now turning a French
bed into a sofa. Nina & Clive
bought one in Paris.
I have not seen Nina alone once
since she was married; & you
know the kind of image one gets
of her, coloured by Clive - it is
very beautiful & happy & all
that; but it is rather fantastic.
But it is clear to the most
prejudiced eye that God made
her for marriage; & she basks
like an old seal on a
rock. I don't think we
shall see very much of them; as

all our habits seem to be rather different.
I had 3 letters from Walter Headlam
while I was in Paris; the last ending
my love 'as to a sister.' I
know his Cynical, even I will say
his Kitty-like, attitude with which
you receive these confidences!
I am trying to write 3 articles for
the Times: I begin in the Lenten
Supplement, & work my way up to the
top of the tower. Today I am
sitting in my own room for the
first time. NYPL
Do you see I have curtailed my
correspondence to a half sheet? But
you also see that a sense of relief
increases the measure: it is a
very great compliment. But then
I am such an interesting person to
write about. How do send a
whole letter - for strange sensitive
creatures with horn flickering like
a snail. How is Ka? O damn
Morley. I spent 2 hours more a week &
no class came.

W.

29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

23rd March
1907.

My Dear

Why don't you lunch
here on Thursday or
Friday, or at any rate
Come to see me.
Then I can tell you all
about the house — it is
that is what you want to
know, though God knows
one people have got an
interest in. about my
very politics
writings: I think that is the
best thing I have written. Hardy

Heinke — many things too
subtle to be said here —
about — my Skyler.

NYPL

29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

May 3rd 1907.

My Violet..

I cant come on Monday or
Wednesday as we
go to the Opera both nights.
Couldn't I come some other
day?

I hear this moment used
your name in a lie,
invented to excuse my
lunching with Margaret
today. So remember: You

are breakfasting with me today -
Friday 3rd May, on your
way through London.
We have made another £70 this
morning by selling 3 tea pots
& a mug. So if I want
double windows I shall get
them; but my carpet is now
down. The noise is only like
a melancholy Atlantic sea,
& not really bothersome. I hope
I shall get rather fond of it.
I will send you some whitening; but
I have filtered away my tears
& Sewing
belong to plumbers
Women. Write me a nice
letter. I want Affection. I dont
Get None. I send your praises.

NYPL

29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

My Victor.

Here is the Review.

Well, going through it again.
I think it is fairly clear that
the whole of Kelly's objection
to Miss Sinclair is a moral one.
She thinks that Miss S.
holds up a bad man to our
admiration. She makes no
or two purely artistic criticisms,
as to likeness to life &c &c,
but I can't judge, as I haven't
read the book.
I think her position is quite
tenable if she could explain

her reason for thinking that
morality is essential to art —
But then she refuses to do.
By mere si[illegible] immoricerity I
think she means "bad morality"
& that she knows such conduct
to be wrong. & advocates it,
for the sake of unconventionality.
But I dont think the probs
Either that such conduct is wrong;
or that mere S. advocates it;
or that, supposing both these
things are so, that may damage
the book as a work of art.
I have made some more remarks in
the margin — as I went along rather
hastily — so dont show them to Nelly.

L.W.B.

29,
Fitzroy Square,
W.

1907

My Violet

It doesn't matter. I don't think I should have sat out the horses they terrify anyhow.

No. I will come to tea tomorrow. 5. troubles!

So sorry you have

Yours V.